

S-111. One page written on both sides. Pencil.

(Undated)

"Dear, Dear, darling heart of mine! I had hoped to have a long note for you tonight - but it has seemed as though I just could not write. My thoughts and feelings have been too full to put into words or on paper - Just one of my moods today, dear - one of my lonely, longing moods - You always, dearest, my treasure, my anchor, my rock - Oh, how I did want to fly off with you this afternoon-

"I wanted to get away to Dreamland-Heavenland-Everything seemed so sordid-earthly common place-Can I meet you tomorrow-our road at 2 P.M.-we can have the afternoon together-or, if it rains, shall we go to a show? I want to be with you-rather in the country.

"I just want to hold you - there is a peace then that nothing else brings - I can't talk to you any more in the presence of Mrs. Hall or Jim - don't be surprised if I stay away when you are talking to them.

"Something gets all out of order then and I lose my peace and self-possession. Dearest, love me hard, hard, harder than ever, for your Babykins is longing for his mother.

D.T.L."